

REGRESSION

01

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REGRESSION

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STORY

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"...WHEN I WAS
SIMPLY FLESH
AND BLOOD."

HEY...
ADRIAN.

YOU
WITH US,
BRO?

I DON'T
KNOW WHO
YOU'RE THINKING
ABOUT SO HARD,
MAN.

BUT DOES
SHE HAVE A
SISTER?

SORRY...
I WAS...

...I WAS
JUST MILES
AWAY.

DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
IT.

BUT YOU
LOOK LIKE YOU
COULD USE A
BEER.

HEY!

WHO'S GOT
A COLD ONE
FOR MY BOY,
ADRIAN?

'CAUSE IF
ANYBODY NEEDS
A LITTLE R&R
AT THE BBQ,
IT'S HIM!



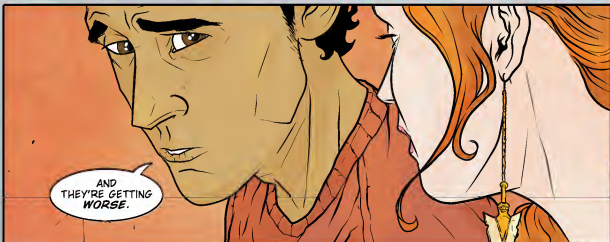


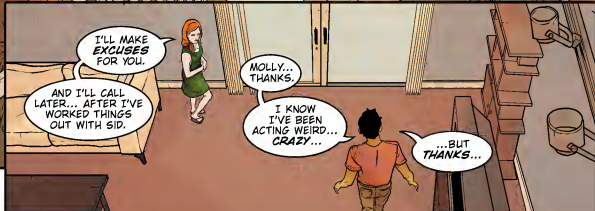




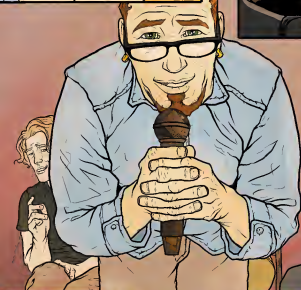
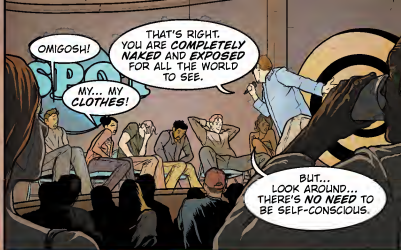
**KNOCK-
KNOCK**













the SPOT

ARE YOU SURE IT'S OKAY FOR US TO BE HERE?

YEAH. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

THE MANAGER'S A FRIEND.



SO, LOOK. BASED ON EVERYTHING YOU'VE TOLD ME...

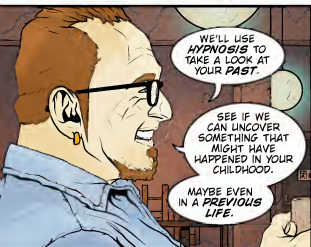
...THE NIGHTMARES... THE HALLUCINATIONS...

...I THINK I MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU WITH SOME **REGRESSION THERAPY**.



REGRESSION?

WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?



WE'LL USE **HYPNOSIS** TO TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR PAST.

SEE IF WE CAN UNCOVER SOMETHING THAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED IN YOUR CHILDHOOD.

MAYBE EVEN IN A **PREVIOUS LIFE**.



HEY... I'M SORRY.

BUT **REINCARNATION**?

I DON'T BELIEVE IN THAT STUFF.



INDULGE ME.

NOTHING HELPS ME WIND DOWN AFTER A SHOW LIKE AND EXERCISE IN **FUTILITY**.



Y'KNOW
WHAT? WHY
NOT?

WHEN
DO WE GET
STARTED?

WE
ALREADY
HAVE.

WE STARTED
THE MOMENT I
FIRST SPOKE
TO YOU.



DON'T I
NEED TO LOOK AT
A SWINGING WATCH
OR SOMETHING?

ALL YOU NEED
TO WORRY ABOUT
IS THE *SOUND* OF
MY VOICE.



I WANT YOU
TO IMAGINE THAT
YOU'RE *DESCENDING*
A LONG FLIGHT OF
STAIRS.

WITH
EVERY STEP,
YOU'RE GROWING
MORE AND MORE
RELAXED.

ALL YOUR
WORRIES AND
CONCERNS ARE
CAST AWAY, LEFT
ON THE STEPS
BEHIND YOU.



ONLY THE
SOUND OF MY
VOICE IS YOUR
GUIDE.

AS YOU GO
DEEPER...

...AND
DEEPER...

"EMPTY NOW.

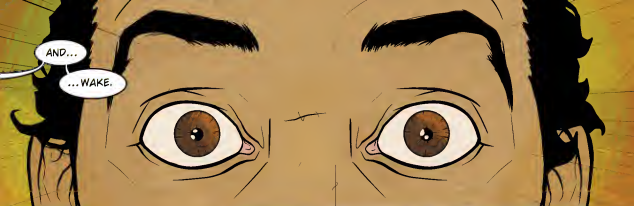
"TOTALLY
RELAXED AND
EMPTY.

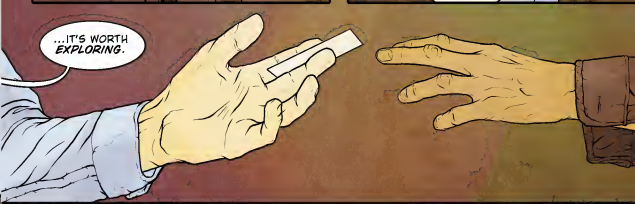
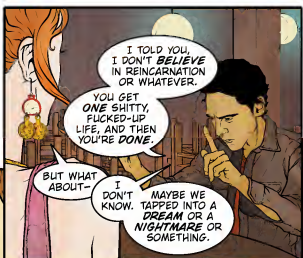
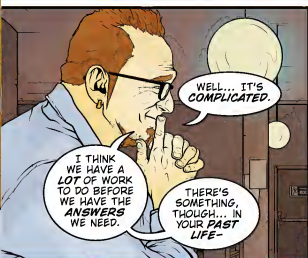
"LETTING MY VOICE
GUIDE YOU BACK INTO
YOUR PAST..."

"...BACK..."

"BACK."

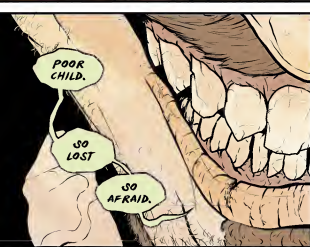


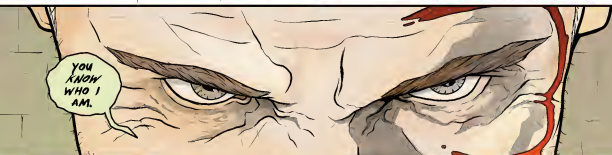






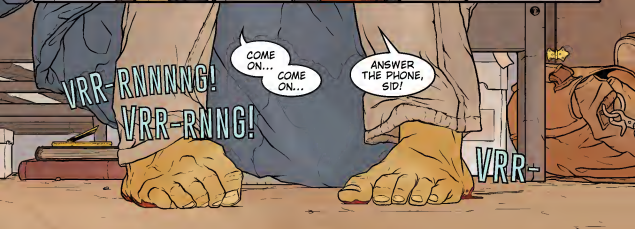
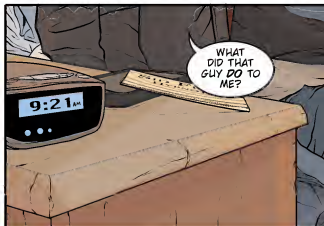
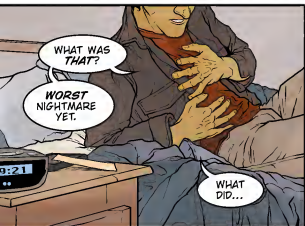
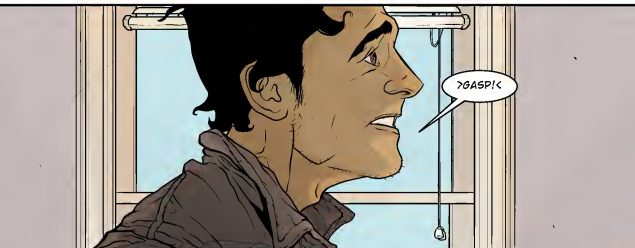








YEEAAA
AAAARR
RRRRR
GGH!





--RRRRRNNNNNG!
VRRRR-RNNNG!
VRRRR-RNNNG!

REGRESSION ANALYSIS



Regression is a story that's been with me for many, many years. I've been dwelling on it since I was a kid. That's not a pleasant idea, a story like this squirming around in my head for so long. It wasn't always this dark, of course. It has grown and twisted and mutated over all these years. But I can trace the original idea to its point of origin.

My father was a jack-of-all-trades. A salesman. An auctioneer. A farmer. For a while he even performed on stage as a hypnotist. He'd have his subjects squawk like chickens and drink from baby bottles and try to smoke carrots like cigars. Sometimes, though, during small group sessions (usually performed at parties), he would conduct past life regressions.

Over the years, I've tried to figure out what I saw during those sessions. Maybe the past lives my father's subjects described were nothing more than figments of dreams. I watched people describe—in vivid detail—the day-to-day lives of other souls who lived long ago. I've seen people speak, suddenly, with pitch perfect accent and even languages of other times and faraway places.

During one of these parties, while my dad conducted a few of these regressions, he approached this young man and started to guide him back through time, first five years, then 10, then to his earliest days.

Then he guided him back further, 10 years before he was born into this life, 20, 50. This is how he conducted all of the regressions he had done before. But this one was different. No matter how many "years" he was taken back, the young man remained silent. At first, I thought that maybe he didn't have a past life. He was, as my father described, a genuinely new soul. There was something chilling, though, in his silence, and I couldn't help but think that whatever waited for him in the distant past was too awful for him to revisit.

That's where this series was born—in that young man's eerie silence. The terrible things that might have lurked in his past life have worried me—like chattering insects—for all these years. While I never found out the truth behind his stillness, my own imagination has filled in some of the blanks.

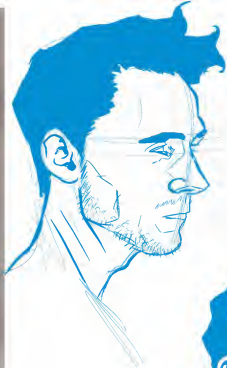
I hope you enjoyed the first issue of Regression. It only gets stranger... and more terrifying... from here.

COUNT DOWN FROM 10...

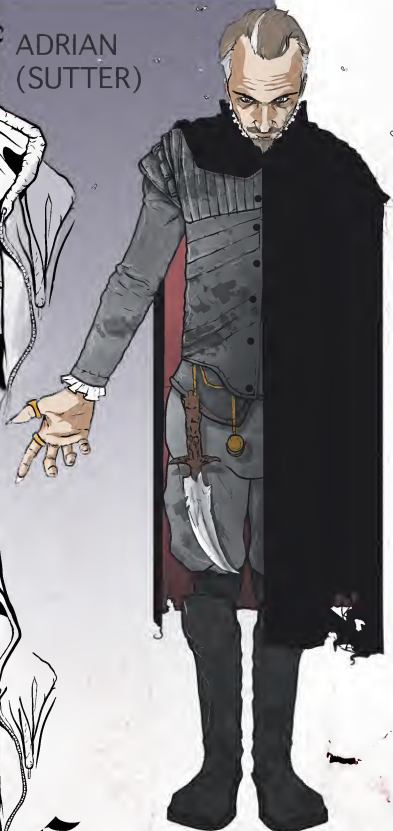
Want to share your thoughts, comments, questions, or general weirdness with us? E-mail REGRESSIONHORROR@GMAIL.COM. Make sure to mark your messages "Okay to print."



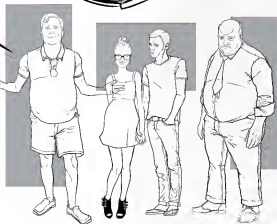
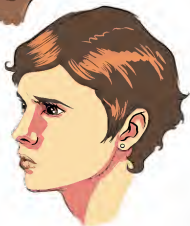
ADRIAN



ADRIAN
(SUTTER)



Gregory







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COVER A - RATED M / MATURE

